In Memoriam

Forgive my grief for one removed, Thy creature, whom I found so fair. I trust he lives in thee, and there I find him worthier to be loved.

- Lord Alfred Tennyson

They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old: Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn. At the going down of the sun and in the morning, We will remember them.

- Lawrence Binyon

It was now the hour that turns back the longing of seafarers and melts their hearts,

the day they have bidden dear friends farewell, and pierces the new traveler with love

if he hears in the distance the bell that seems to mourn the dying day.

Dante Alighieri